



TWO HOURS
EARLIER.



MY MOM JUST BOUGHT
ME THESE A COUPLE
OF DAYS AGO...

MAN, I'M SO
DEAD...

THAT ASSHOLE
I'LL GET BACK
AT HIM!



FOR
MY CRAY—ONS!!!



















HEY THERE,
YOU LITTLE
S*IT.

I SAW YOU DRAWING
ON HIS DOOR BEFORE-
YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO
STIR THINGS UP!!



D-DON'T YOU HATE
THE GUY FROM 202 TOO?
FOR MAKING TOO
MUCH NOISE?

NOT AT ALL. IN FACT,
HE'S MY FAVORITE PERSON
IN THIS WHOLE BUILDING.



THEN WHY'D
YOU THROW
PAINT ALL OVER
HIS DOOR?



LISTEN KID,
DO YOU LIKE
BOXING?



NOPE.

WELL I DO.
ANYWAY,



IF THIS PLACE WERE
A BOXING RING, I'D BE BETTING
ON THE GUY FROM 202.



TELLING HIM
TO WIN!

BUT NORMALLY WHEN
PEOPLE FIGHT, IT JUST
ENDS UP BEING QUICK
AND DIRTY.



IT DOESN'T
GO ON FOR
VERY LONG.



SINCE YOU'LL
ALL FORGET ABOUT
IT OTHERWISE



I'VE GOTTA
DRIVE IT INTO
PEOPLE'S
MINDS,
STEP BY STEP-

ONE PUNCH
AT A TIME,



UNTIL THEY FEEL
IT IN THEIR BONES.
GET IT, KID?



NO MORE



YOU ARE
DEAD MEAT,
GOT IT?

Subtle Disaster









IF YOU MESS
UP MY GAME





